ing gasotine, Standard Oil company. Normal St. (Box 24) Harm, cause unknown, City of Norwich, rear North Main St.

FEBRUARY. 2-(Box 24) Shed, defective stove pipe, Connecticut Engineering & Con-struction company, 87 North Main St. 2—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, higene Tourcotte and others, 3 Fourth

6—(T) Tenements chimney fire, Michael Allen and others, 102 Boswell 8-(T) Dwelling, smoking on couch, S—(T) Dwelling, smoking on couch,
Beverly Howard, 77 Hamilton Ave.

8—(S) Tenements, overheated stove,
Isaac Sarfenovitch and others, 188
West Main St.

10—(Box 14) Garage, vulcanizer,
Sterry & Washburn, 157 West Main St,
10—(Box 112) Paint vat, paint boll-

ing over, Hammond Process company -(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Mrs. E. Howard, Hammond Ave.
--11—(T) Tenements, chimney fire,
James Chester and others, 45 North 12 - (Box 223) Tenements and stores, cause unknown, Mrs. Charles Davis and others (Marguerite build-

Davis and others (Marguerite building), North Main St.

12—(Box 223) Tenements and stores, cause unknown, Mrs. Charles Davis and others (Marguerite building), North Main St.

12—(T) Tenements and stores, burning embers Mrs. Charles Davis and others (Marguerite building), North Main St.

12—(Box 223) Tenements and stores, plumber's torch, Mrs. Charles Davis and others (Marguerite building). North Main St.

ing), North Main St.

12—(S) Tenements, hot ceiling, Mrs.
C. F. Note and others, 7 Summit St.

13—(Box 14) Tenements and store, cause unknown, James Matasse and others, 21 Thames St. others, 21 Thames St.

12—(Box 14) Dwelling, plumber's torch, Roger Ha. dad, 91 Thames St.

12—(Box 38) Dwelling, chimney fire,

Gilbert Raymond, 28 Warren St. 15—(Box 223) Tenement and store, smoking in bed, Peter Rulardis, 331 17-(Box 16) Stores and lodge rooms, cause unknown, The F. A. Wells company and others, 72-84 Main St. 17—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Ephraim Williams, 124 Maple St.

Ephraim Williams, 124 Maple St. 17—(T) Theatre, chimney fire, Pavis theatre, Broadway, 18—(T) Stores and tenements, back draught from chimney, Mrs. K. Taft Jand others, 50 Franklin St. 21—(Eox 224) Church, cause unsknown, Swedish church, corner Hick-

fory and Golden Sts. fory and Golden Sts. 22—(Box 224) Church, sparks from previous fire, Swedish church, corner EHickory and Golden Sts. 24—(S) Tenements, overheated stovepipe Mrs. Annie Lafferty and others, 240 Yantic St.

MARCH.

1—(T) Stump of tree, crossed elec-bric wires, American Wood Working Machine company, 28 Thames St. 1—(T) Chimney, blown down, Mrs Charles Davis and others, 9 North Main St. 1-(T) Tenements, smoke from 1-(T) Tenements, and others, 123 i—(T) Tenements, smoke from stove, Harry Beekman and others, 133 West Main St.

i—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, Frank Eldridge and others, 351 Central Ave.

1—(T) Dwelling, crossed electric wires, Lemuel Manning, \$2 Peck St.

2—(Eox 25) False alarm, corner Washington and School Sts. 2—(T) Dwelling defective gas burner, Guy B. Dolbeare, 69 Warren 3—(Box 27) Dwelling smoking on couch. Adelard Gauthier, 31 Second

St.
5—(T) Stores and offices, smoke seen on roof. N. Tarrant & company and others, 117 Main St.
6—(T) Dwelling, Oil stove explosion, Henry King, 201 West Main St.
9—(T) Shed, dropping match, Dr. P. J. Cassidy, rear 46 Main St. 13—(T) Store and dwelling cause unknown, James Burke, 64 Roath St. 15 - (T) Telephone crossed

wires on pole, City of Norwich, corner North High and Cove Sts. 17—(T) Tenements, overheated stove pipe, Angelo Izyo, 62 North Main 19-(Boy 14) Tenements and store

others, 5 Thames St.

19—(S) Dveiling, chimney fire.

Benjamin Lazeroff, 237 Central Ave,
21—(T) Open lot, Dr. H. E. Higgins, resu 21 Fairmount St.

21—(T) Open lot, grass fire, Norwich Land Improvement company, rear

72 West Thames St 21-(Box 45) Open lot, brush fire, rear Laurel Hill Ave. 22—(Box 6) Store and tenements, cause unknown, J. G. Potter and others,

410 Main St.

22—(T) Dwel'ing, hot coal under
plank C. H. Frisbie, 53 McKinley Ave.
23—(T) Tenements, chimeey fire,
John Bradley and others, 159 North Main St. 24—(T) Manufacturing plant, picker om, Falls Cotton company, Falls mill, 18—(T) Dwelling, overheated stove be, Frederick N. Clark, 245 West

-(Box 14) Garage, prestolite tank oded, Washburn & Sterry, 127 exploded, Was West Main St West Main St. 3 — (T) Tenements, chimney fire, Harry Leonard and others, 121 Frank-4—(T) School, grass fire, Academy corporation, rear Norwich Free Acad-

4-(Box 325) School, spontaneous, Academy corporation, Norwich Free Academy 7—(T) Tenements, lamp explosion, Herman Schultz and others, 76 Union 9-(5) Dwelling, cigarette, Mrs Annie Lafferty, 240 Yantic St.

10—(Box 115) Factory and storage, cigarette amoking, A. J. Cohan and others, Elevator building. 13—(T) Dwelling chimney fire, Miss M. C. Turner, 55 Broad St. 18—(Box 27) Factory, overheated Journal, U. S. Finishing company,

13-(T) Open yard, grass fire, Richard Powers, Cliff terrace, 14—(Box 12) Tenements, smoking in bed, Mary Sidney and others, 116 Thames St.

19—(T) Park brush fire, City of
Norwich Mohegan park

20—(T) Stores offices, etc., chimney fire, Herbert Willey, 45 West Main

John A. Morsan, 127 North Main St. 21—(Box 33) Demonstration, Union

Square,
31—(T) Open lot, brush fire, J. D.
Rogers, rear Spruce St.
22—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire,
John J. Harrington, Hinckley St. 28-(Box 28) Open lot burning rubbish, Octave Carron, rear 582 North

Main St.

28—(T) Open lot, boys with matches, Norwich Land Improvement company, rear Summit St.

34—(T) Open lot, brush fire, rear Ward St.

22—(S) Dwelling, chimney fire, Albert March, 437 North Main St.

22—(T) Open lot, brush fire, rear Summit St.

27-(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, F.

E. Dowe, 50 Summer St. 29—(Box 27) Barn, cause unknown unoccupied, rear 418 North Main St.

MAY. 1—(T) Hotel, defective chinney, Victor Barry, Baltic.
3—(T) Open lot, dropping matches, unoccupied, rear 867 Boswell Ave.
3—(T) Park brush fire, City of Norwich, Mohegan Park.
4—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Alex Silvermann, 10 Aqueduct St.
4—(Box 14) Tenements, cleaning bed, Peter Jahn and others, 190 West Main St.

bed, Peter Jahn and others, 190 West Main St.
6—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, John McNamara, 12 Hickory St.
7—(T) Open lot, brush fire, Norwich Land Improvement Co., rear Avery St.
10—(Box 226) Dwelling, cigarette, Lev. Barthos, 10½ Central Ave.
10—(S) Open lot, sparks from Locomotive, thoccupied, rear Lafayette St. St.

10—(Box 14) Station platform, eigarette, C. V. R. R. Co., Falls Ave.
11—(Box 7) Shed, lamp explosion, John Dedrickson, 184 Elizabeth St.
15—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, A. G. Warren and others, 80 Maple St.
16—(S) Shed, sparks from locomotive, Michael Kearney, rear 152 Sachem St.
20—(T) Barn, children with

20—(T) Barn, children with matches. My little kitten is nice and sweet J. Halpin and others, rear 176 North Main St.

20—(T) Park, brush fire, City of
Norwich, Mohegan Park.

22—(Box 23) Store and tenements,
oil stove explosion, Joseph Fostakas
and others, 250 Main St.

23—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire,
Jacob C. Benjamin, 3 Grove St.

24—(T) Park, brush fire, City of
Norwich, Mohegan Park,

27—(T) Wharf, cirarette, unoc-27—(T) Wharf, cigarette, unoccupied, rear Shipping St.
29—(T) Tenements, oil stove ex-

29-(T) Tenements, oil stove extension, Mrs. Laura French and others 6 Union St. 31—(T) Refrigerator car, cigarette unoccupied, rear Rose Place.

3i—(T) R. R. bank, sparks from locomotive, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. rear Laurel Hill Ave.

JUNE.

2—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Charles F. Engler, 42 Hamilton Ave. 2—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Arthur McGowan, 88 Roosevelt Ave. 5-(T) Tenements, chimney fire, H. E. Draper and others, 88 Prospect

Ave.
6—(Box 13) Dwelling, sparks from chimney, P. Welch, 225 Thames St.
8—(Box 28) Dwelling, upsetting lamp, Charles Fox, 56 Tenth St.
16—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Mrs. J. M. Hammond, 517 Main St. 17—(T) Dwelling, cause unknown, Henry Hanrahan, 190 West Town St. 17—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, Mrs. Worthy and others, 7 Summit St. 17—(S) Tenements, rags in chimney, 17—(S) Tenements, rags in chimney, K. Lahn and others, 69 Summit St. 18—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, James Hunt and others, 171 Boswell

18—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire Mrs Bronsteine, 128 High St. 25—(Box 18) Bakery, unknown 23—(Box 18) Bakery, unknown Isaac Myer, rear 20 Fairmount St. 23—(S) Eakery, smoldering ruins, Isaac Myer, rear 20 Fairmount St.
23—(T) River bank, brush fire, unoccupied, rear 30 Talman St.
23—(T) Bakery, smouldering ruins, Isaac Myer, rear 20 Fairmount St.
23—(T) Dwelling, defective chimney, William Sherman, 160 West Town St.

24-(T) Bridge, sparks from loco-motive, Town of Norwich, West Side Bridge. 26—(Box 136) Warehouse, spontan-eons combustion, American Straw Board Co., Thamesville.

JULY. 4—(Box 16) Warehouse, mice and matches, A. N. Carpenter and others, 23 Commerce St.
4—(Box 212) Tenements, firecrackers, Roger Tighe and others, 16 Pratt St.

4-(Box 112) Factory, spontaneous combustion, United Metals Co., Ship nknown, James Burke, 64 Roath St.

14—(T) Tenements, upsetting lamp,

14—(T) Tenements, upsetting lamp,

14—(T) Mrs. Mary Good and others, 76 Union

11—(T) Dwelling, meat burning, Miss Millie Turner, 55 Broad St. 14—(Box 13) Factory, sparks from upola, Richmond Radiator Co., 120-170 Thames St., 23—(T) Automobile, back fire, Schwartz Bros., Franklin Square. 23—(T) Automobile, back fire, Schwartz Bros., 26 Pond St.

23-(Box 612) Tenements, chimney fire, John Page and others, 48 Morey 24-(T) Bridge, cigar, Town of Nor-

wich, West Main St.

25—(S) Bridge, sparks from locomotive, Town of Norwich, West Main St. Bridge.
27—(T) Tenements, gasoline, Rev.
28 Broad St.

G. E. Biddle and others, 228 Broad St. 31—(Box 14) Barn and bottling unknown, Louis Sanger and others, 204 West Main St

3-(T) Tenements, chimney fire, James Johnson and others, 57 Washington St. 4—(Box 21) Tenements, mice and matches, H. P. Beausolell and others,

187 Broad St. 5—(T) Tenements, chimney Main St.

28—(T) Dwelling, chimney
Frank Houck, 34 Summer St.

36—(Box 222) Tenements, defective
fireplace, Clarence Earber and others,
22 Park St.

Main St.

6—(Box 4) Stores and dwellings,
gasoline explosion, Smith's Drug Store
and others, 265 Main St.

8—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, SamBodine, 77 High St. 2—(T) Stores and tenements, back S—(T) Tenements, oil stove explosion. Mand Young and others, 6 8-(Box 12) Shed, back fire from gasoline, Albert Code, rear 297 West

Thames St.

8—(T) Hay pile, children with matches. Albert Code, rear 204 West Main St. 9—(Box 225) Tenements, cigarette, Louis Welkin and others, 170 Franklin 16-(T) Tenements, chimney fire

1. Sadinsky and others, 60 Maple St.
13—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire,
J. J. Murphy, 152 Broad St,
23—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire,
E. J. Manton, 21 Winchester St.
28—(T) Tenements, chimney fire,
Patrick Sheehan and others, 232 Central Ave. 28—(S) Dwelling, smoking in bed, William F. Austin, 10 Durkee Lane.

SEPTEMBER.

SEPTEMBER.

7—(T) Electric wires, City of Norwich, front 85 West Thames St.

7—(T) R. R. ties, sparks from locomotive, Railroad Co., rear River Ave.

7—(T) Bridge, dropping cigarette, Town of Norwich, Preston Bridge.

10—(Box 18) Dwelling, sparks from grass fire, unoccupied, 114 Forest St.

10—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Witter K. Tingley, M. D., 7 Broad St.

11—(T) Automobile, Mrs. E. Benjamin, front 296 Main St.

12—(Box 27) House, match dropping, unoccupied, 25 Second St.

12—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, Extra Huntley and others, 381 West Main St. Main St.

15—(T) Yard, hot ashes, Fred Leffingwell, rear 5 Grove St.

16—(T) Apartments, smoke in
rooms, Mrs. G. C. Ripley and others,
170 Broadway.

16—(S) Yard, spontaneous, M. A. 16—(S) Yard, spontaneous, M. A.
Barber, rear 23 Chestnut St.
15—(S) Yard, brush fire, unoccupied, rear Laurel Hill Ave.
17—(T) Yard, brush fire, unoccupied, rear Laurel Hill Ave.
17—(T) Tenements, back draft in thimney. A. Seymour and others, 38 Union St.
17—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, City IIII Copen lot, brush fire, rear IIII Copen lot, brush fire, city III Copen lot, brush fire, City II Copen lot, brush fire, City II

THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers-1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2 Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

story.
Address sil communicatione
Jed, Bulletin Office.
"Whatever you are—Be that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

My Kitten. She's smooth and slick and fat and

Good-Night, Cuckoo Clock, Good-night, cuckoo clock, I'm sleepy Pray, what is that you say?

ou're ticking fast the hours of night You've run right thru the day. And when the day was sleepy too. And closed his one big eye;
The cuckoo from the clock came forth,
And sang eight times, "Good-bye!"

Cuckoo, cuckoo!" his good-night song.
Then hid him fast away:
Slam slam, the little door is shut,
And I must leave my play!
—Wee Wisdom.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Mildred Weaver of Mansfield Depot I received the pretty prize book you sent me. It is just what I wanted. I think it very interesting. I thank you very much for it.

Miriam M. Grover of Norwich: Thank on for the nice book I received. I ave read it and found it very inter-

Margaret McGrath of Bozrahville: thank you very much for your book found it very interesting. Alice M. Gorman of Versailles: are m. Gorman or versallies; I ecceived the nice prize book, A Reguar Tomboy, which you sent me. I thank you very much for it. I wish you and the Wide-Awakes a very

Happy New Year. Lena Lacasse of Uncasville: I re-ceived the prize book. I was very glad am very much interested in it. I thank you for it.

Frances Martin of Willimantic: I received the prize book you sent me, and it is very interesting. I thank you very much for it.

Howard Welden of Willimantic: received the prize book and thank you very much for it. I think it a fine book. A Hanpy New Year to you and all the Wide-Awakes.

thought of self right—of the true relation of self to our neighbor and to God. Most of the misfortunes of life are caused by those who do not care

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-Patrick Mahoney of Norwich, Baseball Joe on the School Nine. 3-Joseph Mirtl of West Willington, Tom Swift and His Electric Runabout 3-Grace Kern of Norwich, Three

4-Viela Howard of Norwich, What Two Children Did.

6-Helen Whittaker of Providence R. I., Camp Fire Girls Amid the Snow 6-Helen Wineskie of Yantic, The

7-Helen M. Reynolds of Mansfield Depot, Dolly's Doings. 8-Winifred Briggs of Packer, The Winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a.m.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE. AWAKES.

Uncle Jed wishes you all a happy New Year. What is wishing a person a happy New Year? It is simply an evidence

of good will, It is not likely every one wished a Happy New Year will enjoy a whole year of happiness. Uncle Jed questions whether a full year of happiness is desirable. It is the opposite experiences which teach us to properly value pleasure.

The happiness of all of us depends not only upon the ways of life but upon our own way of thinking. The miseries of life are not worth count ing, but the blessings of life are worth counting and dwelling upon. Even where misfortune seems greater than we can bear, it usually could be very much worse.

Wishing happiness does not create happiness, but healthy action and healthy thought do.

What has thought to do with it Well, if you think you are not used right, or that you are not lucky, or that life is full of hard work, you will not be hanny. If you try to be obedient and prompt and kind and attentive, you will be doing small things better and better, and that will make the world seem good to you.

Some one has fold us we cannot take ut of life any more than we put into it, and this in a large measure is true If we put work and contentment into life, we get very much more out of it than if we shirk little duties and dislike to do our part and get angry and secome -enerally so disagreable that we get a bad name and no one desires o have us help them or to help us.

Happy life consists largely in our helping one another, and if we form anything but the help-one-another habit we are putting into life dissatisfaction which leads straight to worry and want.

The world would be better if we all thought of self right-of the true relaare caused by those who do not care anything about their neighbor or God. Me and mine is what they think, and what they act, and what they pray, and such people become the prey of their own crooked mind-they are never happy, although they may seem to be

When Uncle Jed or anyone wishes

THE POOL

Here was a densely populated city, containing both friends and their foes, without a police force. Apartment houses for people who traveled by aeroplane in the day and people who only went out at night, silently and secretly, for the purpose of robbing. What has called Robby and Nellie

heir neighbors. Yet that city had a marshal. What has called Robby and Nellie Gray out so late in the season? Watch how they spring from one tree to anmarshal.

Captain Jay was marshal ex-officio; that is, he became the assistant of the executive officer by day because he was a member of the Jay family. (He was no relative to a noted American lawyer of that name. Oh, no, he didn't even know what a lawyer is).

how they spring from one tree to another, just as you have seen firemen or wiremen spring from the roof of one apartment house to another—and houses? How the Grays run nimbly up and down the fire escapes.

Fire escapes? Yes, what else could be a roof of the street limbs that afforded

even know what a lawyer is).

Now, Captain Jay, with all his sputter and fuss, had great respect and silent support during the long hours of other forms of energy? While you darkness from a celebrated family that have made me explain, the Grays have carried on a night work of gathering stock.

have made me explain, the Grays have gone from one place to another, in through this window, round that chim-The Owls were not numerous at the time of casting votes for new officers, but still had a powerful influence on the young folks. Did Master or Miss Deer Mouse think of attending an evening party at any distance up the street, they first attempted to see if any of the Owls objected.

The Owls were no more alike than a shal Jay. "Do it again, will you?" any of the Owls objected. stopped to notice the presence of Mar-The Owls were no more alike than a shal Jay. "Do it again, will you?"

fire, Bulletin Co., 66-68 Franklin St. 26-(T) Wharf, dropping matches, H. F. & A. J. Dawley, Dawley's Wharf. 26-(Box 23) Tenements, unknown, W. Laighton and others, 17 Elm St. 28—(T) Wharf, burning shavings, H. F. & A. J. Dawley, Dawley's Wharf. H. F. & A. J. Dawley, Dawley's Wharf.

28—(T) Open lot, brush fire, John
Rogers and others, Hinckley Hill.

28—(T) Open lot, brush fire, John
Rogers and others, Hinckley Hill.

28—(T) Open lot, brush fire, John
Rogers and others, Hinckley Hill.

29—(T) Open lot, brush fire, John
Rogers and others, rear Spruce St.

29—(T) Shed, children with matches,

28—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire,
Samuel McGill, 58 Smith Ave.

26—(Box 21) Open lot, brush fire,
Samuel Guillo and others, rear 72 rear Orchard St. High St.

Chestrut and Franklin Sts.

29—(T) Open lot, brush fire, John
Rogers and others, rear 100 Spruce St.

30—(T) Dwelling, fireplace, W. T.
Olcott, 62 Church St.

OCTOBER.

2—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, B. Hannafin and others, 15 Thames St. 3—(T) Open lot, brush fire, John Regers, rear Spruce St. 5—(T) Factory, sprinkler system, Ideal Pants Co. and others, 10 West Main St. Main St.

12—(Box 45) Open lot, brush fire,
John Rogers, rear 242 Laurel Hill Ave.
12—(Box 12) Car barn, unknown,
Shore Line Electric Co., South Thames

St. 15—(T) Wharf, sparks from loco-motive, Reckham's Coal Yard, rear 58 Thames St. 22—(T) Dwelling, back fraft from

7-(Box 13) Yard, burning rubbish, 14 West Thames St. 10-(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Alfred Hunt, 110 Lafayette St. 11-(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Arthur Hildebrand, Palmer St. 12—(T) Tenements, chimney fire, Kate Brown and others, 51 Lake St. 13—(T) Open lot, brush fire, rear Samuel Guillo and others, rear 72
High St.

29—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, C.S. Johnson, 223 Washington St.

29—(Box 225) Factory, lumber in barrel burning, G. Guchowski and others, 28 Division St.

20—(Box 227) Old lumber boys with 27-(Box 212) Old lumber, boys with matches. Boswell Ave. matches, Boswell Ave.

28—(Box 14) Barn, unknown, Hertz
Bros, and others, 22-24 Cove St.

29—(T) Barn and garage, unknown,
C. L. Hubbard, 242 Broad St. DECEMBER.

5—(T) Dwelling, overheated slove Mrs. M. E. O'Sullivan, 37 Fifth St. 19—(T) Coal shed, spontaneous combustion, Richmond Radiator Co.

rear 158 Thames St. 10—(T) Dwelling. 10-(T) Dwelling, hot ashes, Mrs. Olcott, 62 Church St. 12-(S) Tenements, unknown, C. Chosuptecky and others, 22 High St. 18-(Box 14) Tenements, sparks from chimney, R. Blinderman, 5 Forest St. 18-(Box 38) Dwelling, unknown Wiliam F. Austin, 10 Durkee Lane. 13—(S) Dwelling, sparks from fira William F. Austin, 10 Durkee Lane: 19—(S) Factory, plumber's torch Hopkins & Allen Co., 132 Franklin St 24—(T) Barn, overheated stove, John D. Donohue, 138 Washington St. 25—(T) Dwelling, chimney fire, Mrs. C. E. Cleworth, 28 Williams St. 27—(S) Tenements, chimney Tony Colletti, 316 Franklin St. 28—(Box 14) Dwelling, plum 28-(Box 14) Dwelling, plum torch, Morris Gorden, 42 Spring §

will so conduct your life that it will produce happiness for yourself, which also means happiness for others.

These greetings of good will are all

empty words unless they mean good and are made good by us. If you are oing to be happy during 1915 you ust do everything possible to make others happy, which is the price of all

ou a Happy New Year they hope you

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE. AWAKES

Peace.

Peace.

The horrors of the European war have no doubt already come to your attention. All the nations involved have suffered very much so far; but little Belgium especially has borne the greatest of the strife.

Christmas, which all of us so cheerfully enjoyed, must have been a most dreary one for the inhabitants of that desolated country.

In fact, we have much to regret that the efforts of Pope Benedict to effect a Christmas truce were not realized. With fatherly devotion, he saw the plight of the people in the warring countries, and he worked most zealously to contribute to the greatest of all feasts, Christmas.

Unfortunately, one of the warring nations did not feel able to conform to his holiness' wish, and the much desired lull was not effected.

Despite all the fruitless attempts made by the holy father so far for the cessation of hostilities, we all hope that He who is the Vicar of Christ, the Prince of Peace, and whose birthday we have just celebrated, will succeed in soon persuading the warring people to come to terms.

In accordance with the desire of our president, we must remain neutral with regard to the war. The best and no-

president, we must remain neutral with regard to the war. The best and no-blest thing that we can do is to spread the spirit of peace which first came from the lowly stable at Bethlehem, and hope that the present conflict, disastrous though it may be will turn the war lords to adopt the true spirit of Christianity, which must always be a spirit of peace and brotherly love. PATRICK MAHONEY, Age 12.

The Two Lions.

One day two lions walking through a wood came upon a fox peacefully sunning itself and dozing, not aware of the presence of the two lions.

Now the lions were very hungry, having been on the hunt all day. So they hastily consulted each other and hey hastily consulted each other and

planned to separate and surround the Soon one of the lions had crept close enough to seize the fox with one sweep with his paws. The lion gathered up the fox and carried the fox to where

the other lion was. The lion that got the fox claimed the nost. The other said: "Let us divide t equally." The quarrel soon turned o a fight.
While they were fighting the fox

sprang up and scampered away. Two dejected lions went home that night, for they had learned a lesson never to ESTHER HYMAN, Age 11.

The Result of Disobedience. There was once a boy named Frank. Not far from Frank's house was a large pond of very deep water, where the boys used to skate and slide when it One night the surface of the pond was changed into beautiful crystals of

As Frank's father looked out of the window he heard the merry laughter of the boys who were anticipating the fun of skating after school. He knew a single cold day was not enough to freeze the water of such a large pond and so he warned his son again and again before he left not to venture o its surface.
When Frank saw all the other boys

running on the pond, he followed them and, quite forgetting his father's warning, away he flew over the icy

For a long time all went well, and it was great sport, but suddenly the ice cracked and loud cries of help came from Frank, who had fallen through the ice and was now struggling in the What a wretched looking mortal he was when he was brought home to his was when he was brought home to his parents. I am sure he felt as sorry as he looked, for he realized that he had received a punishment for not heeding the repeated warnings of his

ESTHER CRAMER, Age 10.

The Bear and the Boy. Once upon a time a man had a boy, his name was James. His father bought him a spear and a gun. The next morning he got up early and went with hopes to kill a bear.

As he was running about he saw a bear. He threw his spear at the bear. The bear jumped out of the way. After he went up to the boy and put his paw around his neck and cried pitifully.

James had a deg named Rover and he came up behind the bear and jumped upon it. The dog fought bravely. The bear bit him so bad that he came near killing him.

The bear and James went home together. They were friends ever after. gether. They were friends ever after FRANCIS COONEY, Age 13.

A Sleigh Ride.

The Sixth grade at the Broad Street school planned for a sleighride Fri-day night after school at quarter of four. They waited a little while and the sleigh did not come so they all

Sister and I went down to church and my older sister that was going. She came later. How surprised I was to see her at church. On our way coming home we met a boy and asked him when the ride was going to be. He said, "Saturday afternoon at two

I didn't expect to go then, because I never thought to ask him; but I wanted to go bad enough.

Saturday morning came. I said I was going to ask him, "If I paid a quarter could I go."

He said. "Why, yes, we would glad to have you." glad to have you. You don't know how pleased I was then. I just jumped with joy. He said slater could go too, if she wanted to, so we two made thirty-two in all.

We all met at quarter of two. The said was the said slater at quarter of two.

We all met at quarter of two. The sleigh was there a little before two o'clock. All the girls had seats and the boys sat on some straw in the middle of the sleigh.

Some boys and girls had hot as and one boy had a cow-bell. What fun we had. At every store but one or two the boys stopped and set some candy or other sweet things that the girls and boys liked.

We went as far as Fitchville, We were gone about three and a half were gone about three and a half hours. Our chaperone was Miss O'Conneil, the most popular teacher in Broad Street school. The Sixth grade teacher could not go.

VIOLA HOWARD, Age 12.

- Sponges.

Sponges grow under water in the seas of warm climates. They are attached to rocks and other substances from which they have to be torn or out. When the depth of the water is not very great they can be gathered by men in hoats with forks on the ered by men in hoats with forks on the ered of long poles; but at greater depths divers have to go down and at other times a season of the season of t

F 2 400 18

cut them with knives. A cord is fas-tened onto the diver on which he pull when he has stayed below as lon-as he is able, than his companion hauf

him up.

KATHERENE GORMAN, Age 9.

Versailles.

A Little Indian Girl.

A Little Indian Girl.

This little Indian girl lived four hundred and twenty-two years ago on one of the Bahamas. Her color resembled that of old copper. She had small dark eyes and long, black and straight hair.

Her father had his hair all cut close to his head except a lock in the middie. That was left as a point of honor and was called the "scalp-lock."

Her mother made her clothes of deer skin.

Her home was made of skins

Her home was made of skins stretched over poles.

If she had asked her father for a penny he would have given her a plece of wampum, which is what the Indians used as money.

One day when she was seven years old she saw the first white man that she ever had seen. A big ship salled up to the island and a white man landed with some other men. She saw them kneel and kiss the soil, but she did not understand this ceremony and the ones that followed. The man planted a flame-colored banner, the did not understand this ceremony and the ones that followed. The man planted a flame-colored banner, the flag of Spain, in the soil.

The little Indian girl may have thought that these men were measengers of the Great Spirit, but I suppose you have guessed who the greatest of them was.

ALICE M. GORMAN, Age 11.

The Fir Tree. Down in the ground lay a little fir seed. It was very restless and wanted to grow. One day after a heavy rainstorm when the sun was spreading a golden light over the world and the sky was of a deep asure tint, the tiny seed grew so restless that it burst. Then a tiny green sprout came forth, pushing so hard that it came out of the earth.

pushing so hard that it came out of the earth.

Now the first thing that this thay fir tree saw was the beautiful blue sky, and straightway it fell in love with it. From the first day that the fir tree saw that lovely blue it wanted to become part of it. As the fir tree grew larger its longing to become part of the sky increased. On cold dismal days when the sky was covered with black clouds, the tree would toss, and sway, and moan for the sky which it so admired. Such days Mother Earth would say, "Do not toss about so, for some day you will become part of that blue." The tree took no heed to Mother Earth.

One clear, cold, bask morning on the earth.

One clear cold, bask morning on the day before Christmas, a man chanced to come quite near the fir tree, and after looking at it for a second, he cut it down with an axe which he carried. Then he put the which he carried. Then he put the tree on his shoulder and carried it home. That night he set it up in a large room and covered it with a profusion of stars, tinsel, silver, strings of popcorn and glass ornaments. The tree was happy with all this, but it preferred its woodland home.

The next morning three little white robed children came and deweed

robed children came and danced around the tree afterwards gathering up the games, dolls, drums and sweet-meats. That night they sat near the tree and told stories, and were merry. The tree stood in the room for three days then it was taken to the collection. days, then it was taken to the cellar where it was sawed and chopped into small pieces. It was used to help make a fire, and it made a roaring fire. All this time it was longing for its home in the woods, but when the smoke began to ascend and go out of the chim-ney, the tree found to its great joy that it was becoming part of the blue

aky. HELEN M. WHITTAKER." Providence, R. I.

The Purple Finch. The purple finch is another one of our "sparrowy" winter birds that adds a bit of bright color to the painful whiteness of our northern winters. But don't for a moment expect to see him garbed in royal purple. Oh, no! But rather look for him in an overcost

of rosy red.

While not found in such large flocks as the redpoll, they are more evenly distributed. Their notes are a swest warble that

are not uncanarylike. As a rule they are quite musical; but I recall one gray and foggy winter morning when they were eating their breakfast of hornbeam seed in dead silence.

In passing under a hop-hornbeam tree after a fresh fall of snow, I can generally tell on what day they were feeding in that particular tree, by recalling on what day the wind was blowing in the direction in which the "hop" hulls-are found lying across the snow. Since they also feed upon weed-seeds, they often travel in company with flocks of tree sparrows and jun-cos. In destroying weed-seeds they

help the farmer.

HELEN WINESKIE, Age 14.

Yantic, My Christman Gift. This Christmas I had two little gold fishes for a Christmas gift. My sunt brought them to me because they would freeze if Santa Claus brought them. I think a great deal of them and rather have them than a lot of

Two years ago a stray cat came to my door and cried in a cat's voice. I went to the door and opened it and he came in and sat at my feet. This was Christmas eve. I named him

Tabby.
Since then I tell people he is my Christmas gift, ALICE KING, Age 7. Piainfield.

Traveling in a Thunderstorm One summer morning my sister, cousin and I asked my mother if we could go to West Willington on a load of lumber, with my brother. First she said we had better not go, because it looked as if it were going to rain.

she said we had better not go, because it looked as if it were going to rain.

Of course, we kept on teasing and said it wouldn't rain, until finally she said we might go. We ate our breakfast in a hurry and were soon on our way to the lumber lot.

While he was loading the lumber we were playing on the sawdust heaps. After we were on our way and had gone about three miles, it began to thunder and lighten, soon followed by rain. It thundered and lightened so hard we were rather frightened and wished we had stayed at home, as mother had told us.

We had two horse blankets which were brown and red, these we put over us, and the red rain out and our hands and dresses become all red.

After the blankets were wet through we took our dinner palls and got underneath the wagon and sat on them.

After it stopped raining so hard we went about half a mile and threw the lumber off and returned home.

We have never been to West Willington; and I think we will pick out a better day next time.

ALICE F. BURRILL.

Stafford Springs.

Stafford Springs. Many years ago the northern part Many years ago the northern part of North America was much warmer than it is now and the rains were far heavier. It was then that coal was formed out of the remains of plants. There is good proof that coal is made in this way. Sometimes one can see a fern leaf pressed on a piece of coal. That is called a fossil. Sometimes a tree trunk is found, and at other times one can see the root.

Wide-Awakes have been writing about their Christmas that I thought I would their christmas that I thought I would their christmas that I thought I would be write about their Christmas that I thought I would be write about their Christmas that I thought I would be write about mine too.

I hope that all of the Wide-Awakes have been writing about their Christmas that I thought I would their christmas that I thought I would be write about mine too.

I hope that all of the Wide-Awakes have been writing about their Christmas that I thought I would their christmas t

There pressed in the coal.

As the crust of the earth wrinkled the land was raised and lowered.

As the sea bottom was raised it formed into great level plains which were covered by water making a swamp. On it srew many trees and plants very thickly like a vast jungle. The vegetation was even thicker than the everglades of Florida, or the Amazon forest, but the trees were different from what we have now. The climate was something like that of the Torrid zone.

The plants grew for many hundreds

The plants grew for many hundreds of years. When the trees were cluthey fell and made a thick matting in the water; but they did not decay because the water did not let any air

After the vegetation had grown for many years the plains sank beneath the sea. Thick layers of mud and gravel gathered over them. This was changed into a layer of hard rock and the vegetation under it chanced into coal. Then the sea bottom was raised again and the vegetation grew just like the first. Then the plains sank again. This sinking and rising of the land continued for many years. The coal beds are usually two or three feet thick; but sometimes they are from ten to fifteen feet thick.

Some of the plants which did not Some of the plants which did not change into coal are called peat. Peat is found in Ireland and Norway. Another kind of coal is called lignite which is a little more than peat, partly changed to mineral coal.

One kind of coal found in the mountains of Pennsylvania to the head the tains of Pennsylvania is so hard that it is almost like a rock. Its real name is anthracite, but it is known as hard

Most of the coal found in Western Pennsylvania and in the Central States is softer than anthracite, and better than lignite and is called bituminious, or soft coal.

JOSEPH MIRTL, Age 12.

West Willington.

A Christmas Surprise. The streets were all crowded. It was a week before Christmas and people were hurrying to and fro to buy presents.

On a street in the outsidrts of the city was situated a three story boxes. On a street in the cutskirts of the city was situated a three story house, inside one of these tenements lived a very poor family of four. The house was almost bare, but very neat. The mother of this family looked very weary, and she sighed as she thought that her children were not going to get any presents that Christmas.

The father was a poor painter and without employment for a long times so he couldn't afford to buy his dear if I only could get a job thought the poor father, I could but at least something for them."

That night after they all had gone to bed, the poor father looked very

As he was thinking, a rap was heard at the door. A man very richly dressed walked in.

"Good evening," said the strange-"Have you got any employment at present?"
"No, sir." said the painter, but I am looking for some."
"Well." said the stranger, "I think I can sive you some. My wife is away

well, said the stranger, "I think I' can give you some. My wife is away on a visit and will be back Christmas. I want to give her a surprise and have the house all painted over. Will you have time to finish before Christmas." Christmas?"
Oh, yes," said the painter.

almost a week and a half. I will start tomorrow morning."
"All right," said the well dressed man, I will pay you a good price, and here are fifteen dollars in advance.

"Thank you, sir," said the painter.

"Delleve God sent you to me as I need the money very much."

The painter could hardly wait to tell his arter to the painter. tell his wife the good news. Just us soon as the man withdrew he ran up-stairs to tell his wife.

She had already gone to bed but could not sleep as she thought that her children would not get any presents that year and how they needed new clothes.

Her husband told her, and she ex-

"Oh, how glad I am. Now our chilill get some presents. And they went to sleep with happy GRACE KERN, Age 23.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. Christmas Exercises.

Norwich.

Dear Uncle Jed: Wednesday after-noon at 2 o'cleck at the schoolhouse we had Christmas exercises and a Christmas tree. The tree was trim-med with many trimmings which the children brought.
From their teacher each child got s box of candy and an orange.
Some of the children received presents from the other children and also from their parents.

We had the schoolroom trimes

with evergreen and hemlock. These were evergreen wreaths in each win-dow with a red Christmas bell in the There were many visitors at One lady who came brought a Vi Thursday my brother and myself prepared a Christmas tree at home. We had many presents and a very

My grandfather, who had just re-turned from Florida, ate Christman linner with use nner with us. We all had a very nice Christmas HELEN M. REYNOLDS, Age 12

She Playe in the Snow. Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you about my school. We all like the teacher. Her name is Miss Dimock.
There are thirty-two scholars.
We have a good time playing.
We play clear the basket in the

arithmetic, geography, history.

I have about one mile to walk alone every day. I don't like these cold mornings to go alone.

MHLDRED WEAVER, Age 10. She Hung Up Baby's Stocking.

For study we have reading, spelling

My Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would write to you about my baby. His name is Edwin and he is ten months old. He smiles and laught for everyone. I can hold him in my I am going to hang up his stocking for Santa Claus.

My kittle loves my baby too.

I came to Norwich a long time age.

The next time I come I am coming to see Uncle Jed.

NELLIN MASON, Ase T. Dead Sparrow. Dear Uncle Jed: One day my mother and I were going over Preston bridge: we saw a dead sparrow. The wind was blowing hard. I was going over to my grandma's. There were a lot of other birds chirping around and they seemed to feel very sorry.

RODNEY CARLYLE, Age & Norwich.

She Had a Merry Christmas. Dear Uncle Jed: So many of the Wide-Awakes have been writing about